

KAMPUS VUE



Volume 1., Number 2.

Published by Students of the State Teachers College at Fitchburg, Mass.

DATELINE 1956

NEWMAN CLUB MEETS

Newman Club was honored at their December meeting by the presence of Sister Mary Agnita, who taught and then supervised at St. Bernards High School, in Fitchburg, over a period of twenty-one years. She is now the Reverend Mother of fourteen convents of the teaching nuns in the order of the Sisters of the Presentation.

The Reverend Mother explained to the group about the life and qualifications of a nun. She impressed upon her audience the fact that the general belief that a girl has to practically be a scoial outcast or a person who has suffered through an unhappy love affair is very misleading. Only girls who have had normal family and social lives are capable of coping with the rigid schedule and demands made upon a nun. They must be willing to give themselves completely to God.

HILLEL CLUB ORGANIZES AT F. T. C.

The proposed Hillel Club of the State Teachers College at Fitchburg is now in the process of organization. The Organizational Committee is soon to submit a petition to the Coop for a charter as soon as the necessary signatures are obtained and a constitution drawn up. The sponsor for the club is Dr. A. Orin Leonard. The chaplain to the Hillel Club will be Rabbi Schwartz of the Congregation Agudas Achim of Fitchburg.

The purposes of Hillel are:

- 1. To promote interest in Jewish religious affairs and the cultural heritage of the race.
- 2. To serve the interest of the college community in these matters.
- 3. To better acquaint the Jewish community in this area with Fitchburg State Teachers College.

Upon being issued a charter by the Student Cooperative Council, the Hillel Club will invite all members of the student body to join and attend social and cultural meetings. Regular meetings of the club will be held monthly, on the second Wednesday of the month.

C. W. A. ELECTION

Three freshmen, Rena Perreault, Nancy White, and Eleanor Tatro are the newly elected representatives to the C. W. A. Board as a result of the elections of the 1956 campaign. Rena is from East Templeton; Nancy, Leominster; and Eleanor, the third representative, is a freshman nurse, whose home is in New Bedford.

In the remaining months of school the board will do everything possible to make the commuters surroundings more comfortable. Plans are already in order for new changes. Social activities are also being considered in order to bring the commuters closer together. We hope everyone will be interested in the forthcoming activities and will join the furn

DR. ROSS... NEW DEAN



WINTER CARNIVAL

The annual Winter Carnival Weekend was held on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of February under the auspices of the Sophomore Class. The Fitchburg State Armory on Wallace Avenue, normally the home of two National Guard companies (H and Hq), resigned its military mien to the atmosphere of frolic as is provided the setting for "Snowman's Frolic," the 1956 Carnival Ball.

The weekend proceedings spurted off in high gear with the ball presided over by King Jim Fitzpatrick and Queen Helen Kelley. The excited chatter of the couples vied with the dreamy tones of Frankie Dee's band. The class of '59 turned in a commendable job on the organization of the affair under the Carnival Ball co-chairmen, Barbara Benham and Fred Lima. Their committee heads were: Connie Garrett, refreshments; Jerry Rosen, decorations; Toni LeBlanc, posters; Arvie Tatro, clean-up; Barbara Dean, class song; Bruce Faunce, banner; Mary Henigan, gifts; and Roger Berthume, band committee.

Patti Ahern, Rena Perreault, Pauline Brogan, Barbara Benham, Debbie

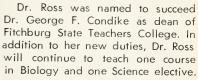
Alden, and Pat Welsh were members of the Queen's Court. The Freshman class gave roses to the queen and a tie clip and cuff links to the king. Gifts were also showered upon the royal couple by the Gaveleers, Esoterics, Mohawks, ToKalons, Philodemics, and Adelphians.

On Saturday morning, "Carnival Carvings" was the theme of the snow sculpturing contest held on the entrance to the campus grounds. Miss Florence Conlon, Miss Margaret Clancy, and Mr. Louis Shepherd of the faculty served as judges and presented the top award to the Junior Class for their "Man Shot from a Cannon."

On Saturday evening a Hobo dance was held in the gymnasium of the Administrative Building. Costume prizes were awarded by Mr. John Fitzgerald and Mr. Charles Butler.

Open House was held at Miller Hall on Sunday afternoon, featuring group singing led by the Chrometones. The Carnival Weekend maintained its rapid and entertaining pace by closing with the Philodemic Show "All Hands On Deck."

FACULTY CHANGES ANNOUNCED



Professor Ross received her Doctorate in Science Education at Cornell in July, 1949, and began teaching on the Cornell staff in the same month. Upon entering F. T. C. in September, 1949, her position was Associate Professor of Biological Science. Dr. Ross was made a full professor in 1952 and was made head of the Science and Mathematics Department in 1955.

In the Spring of 1954 she assumed the position of Dean of Women during the sabbatical leave of Dean Bolger. Dr. Ross has been very active as secretary of the American Nature Study Society and is also State Chairman for the National Association of Biology Teachers. Dr. Ross has also taught Field Natural History and Teaching of Physical and Biological sciences at Cornell summers. She taught at Georgia Teachers College during one summer vacation.

Dr. Ross has served as a camp director and has worked at the Nature Institute at North Carolina training camp councilors. She has just prepared the Nature Study section of the Junior Encyclopedia Brittanica.

In spite of worthwhile offers to leave the field, Dr. Ross has refused to quit teaching, perhaps because, as she puts it, "Most days are interesting."

Her new duties began January 31, 1956 at the beginning of the second semester.



Dr. Harry Crowley, Associate Psychology Professor, who was graduated from Maine State Teachers College. After serving three years in the Armed Forces, he received his Bachelor of Science Degree at Bates College. He then taught at Cushing Academy in Ashburnham, Massachusetts. He did his graduate work at the University of Maine and Boston University. He received his Master of Education Degree in 1951, from Boston University. In the meantime he was on the faculty at North Adams State Teachers College

n Adams State Teachers Co (Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)



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MELODY CORNER

The Fitchburg State Teachers College Glee Club is now busy rehearsing and preparing for a complete spring schedule of appearances at various schools and clubs.

Plans have been made to sing for the Thursday Musical Club on March 15th in Leominster. The club will leave by bus on the morning of March 21 to perform before the Athol High School students, and upon returning to Fitchburg will present a program to the students at Saint Bernards High School. The round of spring appearances will terminate with a performance before the Rollstone Mens Club in early April.

The club is also preparing to present new selections of songs and arrangements to the students and faculty of the college in the near future.

An intensified rehearsal program is now in progress. It is urged that all members attend meetings and coperate with Mr. Kent and the club in trying to make the forthcoming program a success.

WHO'S FOR A CRUISE

Father Daniel F. O'Brien, a regular visitor to F. S. T. C., and the chaplain for Newman Club at St. Camillus Church, left on a cruise to Trinidad, on February 6, from New York. The cruise lasted until Ash Wednesday, February 15 when he returned to St. Camillus parish.

The trip was sponsored by the President of Simplex Time Recorder Company, Mr. Watkins. The participants on the trip included members of the Simplex Drum and Bugle Corps, and the Gardner High School Band.

A COLLEGE WEEKEND

By JIM RUBERTI

About the Author:

After a short, but dismal sojourn at "State U.", Jim, in compensating for his glaring lack of intellect, has undertaken the following.

All disparaging criticisms on this, his first attempt at inevitable literary immortality will be met with a resounding punch in the nose. All complimentary remarks - graciously.

The Author

(Names and Places are ficticious)

PART I

lt was February, the month of

"Winter Carnivals," and I had been invited to one!

Two fraternity brothers, Charles Fistaris and Frank Furfee, were to acompany me along with two co-eds that day. And it was with them that I set out that crystal clear morn for Corbin College, an obscure institution lost in the bleakness of Northern Maine.

The half-mile journey on foot to my car hidden in a thicket (machines are outlawed on my campus) was uneventful. And after approximately one hour of seemingly futile attempts to start the thing, we were off.

The two girls, Tanya Smith, and Anita Farbotnik, being Liberal Arts students were therefore very liberal, which of course made our witty college — level conversation even more colorful than usual.

After turning north on rte. 148 and proceeding as such for 20 miles or so, it happened. From beneath the cowl of my high powered Mercury V-8 Coupe, I felt a sputter, then another, then a series of powerful thrusts — then — nothing. I paled at our predicament, but Charles laughed, leaped out gleefully, into the crisp sunlight, and through chattering teeth ordered me to open the hood, which I did.

By Jove! I had forgotten Charles Fistaris was No. I in Mech. Engin. course at the University- My fears diminished.

A begrimed Charlie returned, explaining apologetically that the extreme cold had caused the formation of ice crystals in the fuel line, distributor, carbuerator, and that the varying temperatures of the pulsating engine in turn resulted in water formation and that it would cost me ten dollars.

I thanked Charles for his erudite performance as Frank was attempting unsuccessfully, to console the girls who were now in complete panic.

The girls, frightened me, as I had never seen educated girls without their veil of complacency.

While Frank, Charles, and I fumbled unsuccessfully for our wallets, the girls decided to pay the mechanic despite our vociferous protestations. So with the machine once more in operation, we set out once again with grim determination to reach Corbin, still 200 miles away.

EDITORIAL

Certain functions of a college are extremely important because of their inherent value or because of benefits obtained indirectly. For example, experiences gained through inter-collegiate competition contain not only opportunity to gain certain skills, understandings and attitudes but also experiences to serve as a medium of active public relations (indirectly benefitting everyone). This frame fits the sports program, the assembly program, and in fact, any organized program which puts the college on display before the public. It should therefore be the goal of each student to aid in bringing forth the best possible program to gain the highest direct and indirect values possible. In light of this goal, the 1956 Catalog states the following regarding the objectives of the college curricula:

"This college views, as its curricula, all those organized and evaluated experiences desirable or essential to the educated person and to the prospective teacher or nurse. Those exexperiences include the organized study and practice experiences of college classes and practice teaching. The experiences in out-of-class organized activities, clubs, forums, debates, athletics, student government, and the experiences of daily college living. All of these contribute to make the Fitchburg graduate whatever he or she may be."

In view of the importance placed upon extra-curricular activities by the Catalog, we should strive to include enough of them in our college life to bring it to fullness.

There are three major blocks to attaining this goal. First, some in their efforts to become active overstep their obligations and abilities with the result that both the organization and the person suffer. We must learn to be selective if the goal is to be reached.

Secondly, other students regard extracurricular activities lightly or as "too much work." Perhaps your editor dislikes work more than most people, but he finds that the advantages far outweigh the disadvantage of work and this can be said of any worthwhile endeavor.

The third major block is the lack of interest in the governing body of most extracurricular activities—The Co-Op Council. Meetings are held at 4:00 P. M. on the first and third Mondays. How many of us have ever been to ONE? Are we then qualified to pass judgment on this body or the work of this body? For example, the Co-op Council has been criticized for its lack of power, yet who justly could make it more powerful unless it was made so by the student body as a whole?

We might also mention a fourth block which is essentially less important but appears to be the most severe problem. It is lack of money. There are over one hundred and forty students who have not paid the fee. How many of these have gone to either the Dean of Men or Women to talk over the situation or accepted their offers to work until the fee is paid? Perhaps they are not cognizant of the policy of the College or perhaps their indolence outweighs their desire to see the extra-curricular program attain its fullest fruition.

DRINK TATER'S

Beverages . . .

First After

Thirst

MOMENTS TO REMEMBER . . .

What moments! Guiding the patrols, planning and replanning for those perfect lessons, resorting to the abascus for the registers to tally, using our top-notch creative powers for bulletin boards, preparing so carefully (the first time) for our art our reading, our music, and our physical education supervisors, and the units we devised were no small tasks. Now these activities belong to the past - a past filled with wonderful memories . . . some sad, some happy. All that was good will remain and the unpleasant memories will quickly leave us as we pass the training portals to enter again the "outside" world.

Reminiscing at this stage of the game is true joy. Let's have a flash-back of that long ago time, September seventh of 1955. Ah, how we trembled as we started our training school internship. How awkward; how frightened; how inadequate we felt as our supervisors introduced us to our classes. How sadly we stutered, "Good morning, girls and boys." There's no doubt that sixly glaring eyes can be disconcerting, and frightened we were! But not for long! We had that fighting spirit! Plan! Plan! Plan! Work! Work!

By the second week, activities were humming. (And how!) We had our own reading groups, the room was decorated, detailed plans were faithfully written every night, and the dear, dear unit was launched. Five weeks of unit study in methods finally materialized in each grade with "Do you know what some of the the duties of a fireman are?" "Do you have any idea from what country this music comes?" "Are you familiar with our policeman, mailman and grocer?"

From Your Attic . . . Your cellar

Could I have your old Victrola? (To use for an educational purpose.)

M. B. CUSHMAN
Edgerly Training School

Verbal complaints were considered good theraupy by many "foolish" trainers, while the more subtle, tactful few kept their "comments" (to put it mildly) to themselves or to their co-trainer, and they counted the days for oral freedom.

Time seemed paralyzed, yet the weeks moved, and our appetites were not impaired. The delicatesson on Day Street became a favorite noon-hour spot for the Dillon girls. Here was the retreat for them to pour out troubles without worrying anyone from the Dillon administration. Surprise! The booths had ears. We found out much later that a secret spy was reporting the daily topic of discussion. Quick change! We took took to carrying sandwiches!

The weeks turned slowly to months-September, October (Thanks for Columbus, a day of respite) and finally November. We all knew too well what would be happening in two weeks. The big switch- We didn't even want to think about it, for we were very comfortable in our present situation. "We can't change now! We love it where we are. We love our kids; our supervisors are the greatest! We have the class just where we want it now!" What to do? Nothing to do. Had to face it, that's all. November 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th-this was it! Flashbulbs, autographs, "Auld Lang Syne" and tearful good-byes were abundant in almost every classroom. Many a sad trainer cleared out of her first station and spent the weekend prepa ing resentfully for her new assign-

Monday, November 14. Here we were at our new stations. A few new faces appeared at Dillon, Edgerly, and Junior High. Three loyal Dillonites remained there for their second assignments. At Edgerly, eight girls stayed on for another half semester. The Junior High people swapped places with upper elementary and were not too happy with the downward trek. General opinion was unanimous—"Well, it's different." The primary trainees who were now in the middle grades could not believe it. "Why I used to just look at my second graders, and they'd hop right to it, but these monsters (children) don't even hear mei' The first week was filled with similar comments. A trainer found consolation in her cohort. A good cry ended the week, and a determined trainee opened her second week with a few standards in mind which she aimed to set and have followed. Dr. "How do you mean?" Cohen and Miss Noble tried to help us make the adjustment from one station to the next, but a few of us stubborn ones could not or would not accept the change. We hated it and yearned for our previous grade and little angels. Neurotic? No, we were normal persons who needed time to dull our pains.

In a few weeks, we began to accept the change and almost enjoyed it. We grew to know our new supervisors better and realized one very important factor - "Talk is cheap!" Many of us learned that it was completely useless and unjust to listen to the gripes and complaints of a previous trainer regarding a particular supervisor and class. depended entirely upon the individual! We were now very happy with our present training station and realized that a great asset in practice teaching is a helpful, sympathetic and understanding supervisor, and helpful fellow trainees in whom another trainer may confide.

The weeks went on. The days were full and active. Schedules were changed to adjust to the programs of the special supervisors who "visited" us frequently. Lesson plans flowed fluently under a steady pen, and planning and control became easier with every lesson. We saw our own growth and were pleased with the results. Trial and error proved to be one of the best methods of dealing with the Jack and Jill Problem. What did not work well today would not be used tomorrow; what worked well today would be used again, and would be passed on to the next trainee.

Thanksgiving recess was a morale builder, and shortly after, the longawaited Christmas season came into full bloom in the three buildings. Bulletin boards were completely changed and the Christmas spirit prevailed in every room, showing visible proof of the student teacher's long hard work. Decorations for the tree, planning and rehearsals for the Chirstmas play began, and more and more the Christmas spirit existed What a wonderful feeling to see such happiness expressed on the children's faces. Forthwith came the Christmas party, the exchanging of gifts and "Santa Claus," and the singing of Carols — all bringing to a close five strenuous wonderful

weeks of the second half of the training semester.

We were tired. A week's vacation would do the trick. When we returned in '56 it would be nearly over. Some of us took off for New York during the week and really "got away from it all."

We returned to school with the New Year. Resolutions were made by the kiddies. (They didn't last long. We knew it was too good to be true!) The days went on and "visitors" appeared more often than before. We were cautioned to have those lesson plans in a convenient place!

It was almost over now! We must admit that we were tired of the routine, but we were also having a "ball." Tim Bauman was certainly keeping the place jumping on Day Street. There was no getting away from it; in all sincerity, we were going to miss training.

The last week stared at us from the calendar. A few last minute "observations" were made, and culminations were going full-speed ahead. Trainees "talked it up" with one another — "You invite my class to your program; we'll invite you to ours." Fair enough and soon the Mutual Admiration Society was formed. "Gee, your culmination was great!" "Yours was terrific!" (We'd all get A's if we marked one another!)

January 26, 11:45 a.m. The End. A group of tired, worn-out trainees, with mixed emotions, headed for an afternoon of celebration to talk over old times and sing a few "original" tunes, while back in the classrooms a young, nervous group of juniors tried to fill our shoes. We wished them much luck and success in their training endeavors and guaranteed them that they, too, would have "mements to remember!!!"

WILL: "I wouldn't buy that cheap alarm clock."

BILL: "Why not? There's a very good chance it won't ring."

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DOWN TO THE SEA IN QUIPS

A comic Naval Show was presented by the Philodemic Society on February 12, 1956 at 8:30 at Herlihy Auditorium. This musical show was directed by Harriet Colton and Pat O'brien. This year the two quartets, the Junior Quartet and Philos, presented to their audience the Sophomore Quartet. The old timers were Sheila Higgins, Edna Lavezzo, Gail Canegallo, and Frannie Moody. The Soph newcomers were Joanne Marsella, Claire Berube, Judy Connors, and Lucia Gour. There were many other specialty acts which were a credit to the talent of the club. A precision drill team of nine girls performed to the height of perfection. This was led by Jane Donnelly.

A hilarious take-off on the admiral (Judy Connors, Jr.) was done by Judy Connors, Soph. Her portrayal of the superior was superb.

There were many other excellent skits too numerous to mention but if you missed the show, you're rather slow.

Other changes — from 1. and in 1954 received his Doctor's Degree.

Dr. Crowley is married and has three children and is from Machias, Maine.

Dr. Marjorie Milne, Associate Professor, majored in Biological Sciences at Radcliff College where she received her Doctor's Degree. She is the co-author of the textbook being used in the Biology classes at T. C. The name of the book is "The Biotic World and Man." She has taught at the Universities of Vermont and Pennsylvania. Before joining the faculty of F. T. C. she taught the Methods of Teaching Science and Biology at the University of New Hampshire.

Dr. Milne is married and her husband is a Biology Professor at the University of New Hampshire.



PLAYERS PREVIEW

The Fitchburg Players Society has selected "Mrs. McThing", a two-act farce by Mary Coyle Chase, as its spring production. The play, directed by Arlene Luoma, will be presented on April 25 and 26.

"Mrs. McThing" was presented on Broadway during the 1952 season and received wide critical acclaim.

Rehearsals have begun and will continue on a twice-weekly basis 'till play-time.

THE CAST INCLUDES:

Mrs. Howard V. Larue, III	PATRICIA WITT
Carrie	DIANE WILEY
Sybil	
Evra Lewis	
Maude Lewis	
Grace Lewis	
Nelson	
Boy (Howey)	
Chef (Ellsworth)	
Virgil	
Dirty Joe	
•	
Stinker	
Poison Eddie Shellenback	
Mrs. Shellenback	
Mimi	JANET MIRIJANIAN
First Policeman	R. C. ANDREWS
Second Policeman	GENE LEVASSEUR
Mrs. McThing	RITA SCOLA
Ugly Witch	
Beautiful Witch	

OTHER CHANGES

Leo F. MacManus is Mathematics instructor of F. T. C. Jr. High. He is a graduate of F. T. C. class of 1951 and after graduation attended The Graduate School of the University of Massachusetts, where he majored in Education and phychologhical testing. He completed the course reguirements for his Masters Degree the first year, and was awarded a Teaching Fellowship for his second year. He was a Teaching Fellow in the Department of Education and worked with the Guidance Director of the University of Massachusetts doing testing, placement, and guidance work. During that time he continued his work in psychologhical testing and statistics and completed his thesis for his Masters Degree, in 1953. He went into the Army and was in the Signal Corps where he was administrator of the Army Testing Program and supervisor of a Seminar of Statistics. At the present Mr. McManus is working toward the completion of his Doctor of Education Degree.

Mr. McManus is married and has one child.

The **Kampus Vue** salutes the former editor of **The Stick** (Mr. McManus) and all the recent personnel changes and hopes that both F. T. C. and those individuals will be bettered by their presence.

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M. A. A. INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

This season the M. A. A. has forty men actively participating in their athletic program. The forty men are members of the seven teams in the league. The teams included in this years league are: Gaveleers, Mohawks, Esoterics, Spark Plugs, Bombers, Paramieciums, and Worcester Vagabonds.

As of February 9th the standing of the league is as follows:

Teams	W	Ĺ
Gaveleers	 . 3	0
Esoterics	 . 3	1
Mohawks	 . 2	-1
Paramiecians	 . 1	2
Spark Plugs	 . 1	2
Bombers	 . 1	3
Worcester Vagabonds	 . 1	3

The leading scorers in the league

D. Stoddard (Paramiecians)	67
Doug Ide (Gavs.)	57
Dick Davis (Mohawks)	48
Pete Michaels (Gavs.)	47

BARNEY BARKS

To anyone who feels they might have some tidbit on interest and would like to see it in print, submit it to "Barney" PO Box 226.

Students greatest desire . . . a smoking lounge in the library. Ens. George McGaw, "55", recently completed his pre-flight training in the Naval Air Cadet Program at Pensacola, Fla.

We hear that Miss Haskins Freshman math class has a mascot . . . a kitten. Passing through the basement corridor one might think a disaster had occurred seeing all the bandaged and splinted bodies. No, it was only Mr. Elliot's first aid class.

George Giacoppe not only holds the position of editor of the Kampus Vue but holds the high score of 1463 on Spa's pinball machine.

BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH

Plans are well under way for the Adelphian-Mohawk Assembly on the 20th of March. For an afternoon of real enjoyment don't miss the assembly which will feature the Rice Dance Troupe. Chairman of the assembly is Margot Morin who will also solo in the program. Don't miss it - - -

February 21 should be another circled date on your social calendar... The purple and grey plan to put on an evening show. Watch for the Esso Show.

Taking a peek into the future we have found out that the Adelphians have already formulated ideas for their show. We wouldn't be squealing if we said that it's on May 15.

Rehearsals and more rehearsals are the cry in Dramatic Club . . . With the play scheduled for April 24 and 25 . . . the interest is mounting. Your reporter sat in on one of the rehearsals and nearly ripped a few seams laughing. We sincerely doubt that Marlon Brando awill even come close to the OSCAR this year with such actors as Jim Connelly and Joe Tarrentino on the legitimate stage.

Barney salutes Tim Bauman, the treasurer of the Commuting Men's Association, on the fine job he has done in keeping the tonic and ice cream machines well-stocked and providing change for these machines. We never noticed this until Tim was absent on Dec. 6.

Tommy McMurray is kept busy organizing the Pigmy Club (five-footers and under).

DAUGHTER: "What type of husband should I look for?"

MOTHER: "Leave the husbands alone dear, look for some nice single man."

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